GROUNDED

ROCKET RACCOON®

#3

ROSENBERG
COELHO
FABELA

MARVEL

THE ONLY ONE OF HIS KIND, ROCKET IS MANY THINGS: A PILOT, AN EXPERT THIEF, A WEAPONS ENTHUSIAST, A TACTICAL GENIUS, A HERO WHO CHOSE TO USE HIS SKILLS FOR GOOD AS A GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY. HE'S NOT A RACCOON, THOUGH.

ROCKET RACCOON

AFTER ROCKET LOST HIS BELOVED SHIP IN BATTLE ON EARTH, HE HAD A FALLING-OUT WITH HIS BE-LIKED FELLOW GUARDIANS. NOW HE'S ALONE ON A PLANET HE LOATHES. WANTING TO ESCAPE, ROCKET GOT SOME HELP FROM AN OLD SMUGGLING BUDDY, RA'CHAUN, BUT HE DISAPPEARED JUST AS ROCKET RAN INTO A GANG OF EXTRATERRESTRIAL-HUNTING HUMANS. ANOTHER STRANDED ALIEN, JACK BEAGLE, SEEMED TO HAVE INFORMATION ON THE HUNTERS, BUT HE WAS PRETTY SQUIRRELY FOR A GUY NAMED BEAGLE. AFTER HE RAN, ROCKET TRACKED JACK TO AN ABANDONED BUILDING, WHERE ROCKET WAS CAUGHT IN A BURLAP SACK BY NONE OTHER THAN NOTABLE ANNOYING/MURDEROUS FANCY-PANTS KRAVEN THE HUNTER. SO NOW ROCKET'S GOTTA DEAL WITH *THAT* GUY...

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HIDING WON'T SAVE YOU FROM *KRAVEN THE HUNTER!*

RIIIP

I KNOW THIS IS WHERE YOU LIVE, MY LITTLE ALIEN FRIEND!

YOU KNEW THIS DAY WOULD COME.

I ALREADY CAUGHT YOUR FURRY F--

AAAAAHHHH!!!

CHEW CHEW CHEW

I TOLD YOU LAST TIME WE MET--YOU ARE VERY TOUGH FOR A RACCOON.

SPLAT!

BUT YOU ARE STILL A RACCOON.

I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S A $%&*!#@ RACCOON.

...

IT'S STILL ME, ISN'T IT?

YES. IT IS STILL YOU.

I TRAINED ALL OF THE HUNTERS MYSELF. I WAS IMPRESSED THAT YOU BESTED ONE OF THEM.

AND I ENTERED MY OWN CONTEST BECAUSE OF IT.

BUT NOW I SEE THAT YOU RELY TOO MUCH ON YOUR WEAPON, RACCOON.

YOU LOST YOUR ANIMAL INSTINCTS...

...DISAPPOINTING.

AH, VERY CLEVER--

I DON'T NEED MY GUN TO BEAT YOU. IT JUST MAKES IT FASTER.

I'M NOT DONE YET, RACCOON.

OH, FOR FLARK'S SAKE.

FZAM FZAM

WHAT IS THAT GUY'S DEAL?! THIS WHOLE PLANET IS FULL OF--

WHOA!

OOOF!

SKREEEE

WHOA. WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU?

I'M ROCKET. WHAT ARE YOU?

I'M--

DON'T CARE. YOU'RE FROM EARTH, RIGHT? I COULD USE SOME HELP.

YOU KNOW WHERE THE SUPER HEROES LIVE? I'D LOVE TO FIND "A"-HEAD-GUY OR KNIFE-HANDS OR WHOEVER.

BEHIND YOU, BRUH.

HEY, THAT WAS EASY...

OH.

KRV

IS HE DEAD?

I THINK SO.

NOT DEAD.

WISH I WAS, BUT I'M NOT.

I WISH YOU WERE DEAD. I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE US ALONE.

I'M NOT THE ONE WHO TIED YOU UP, JACK.

THE *ALIEN KILL KREW* WAS JUST NORMAL PEOPLE. IT WAS NORMAL PEOPLE HUNTING US. WE COULD HIDE FROM THEM!

BUT YOU GOT INVOLVED AND NOW THEIR LEADER CAME FOR US.

YOU GOT US KILLED.

HEY!

SAW SAW SAW

WHUH AHH YUH DOIH?

I DIDN'T GET YOU KILLED...

...YET.

JUST REMEMBER--

--MY NAME, GIRL.

AND REMEMBER WHAT-- *AHHH!!!*

SKREEEEEE

AAAAAHHHHHHHH-

-HHHHHHH-

-HHHHHH!

BAM!

NOT HOW I SAW THAT GOING...

·NY·
·FUJI
HEY, LOOK! I SAVED YOU!
YOU'RE WELCOME.

I'M JUST GONNA REST...FOR A SECOND...

YOU THINK THEY HIT THIS THING?
WHAT IS IT?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT'S DEAD NOW.

WHY DO YOU PEOPLE KEEP THINKING I'M DEAD?
WHOA!
FREEZE! DON'T MOVE!
I WAS ATTACKED, TIED UP, KIDNAPPED, AND THEN GOT IN THIS CRASH AND YOU'RE POINTING YOUR GUNS *AT ME?* REAL SOLID WORK, FELLAS.

WHAT ARE YOU?
I'M ONE OF THE X-MEN.

CLICK
CLICK

AVENGERS! I MEANT I'M ONE OF THE AVENGERS!

WHICH ONE ARE YOU?
I'M... =SIGH= ... RACCOON-MAN.
I'VE NEVER HEARD OF RACCOON-MAN.
THERE'S A TON OF WEIRD ONES NOBODY KNOWS THOUGH, MIKE. THE FORGOTTEN ONE. MACHINE MAN. STINGRAY.
REMEMBER STARFOX? OH, AND TIGRA?
MY GOD, ARE THOSE REAL?
KIDDING. YEAH, THOSE ARE ALL MY TEAMMATES.
THE FORGOTTEN STINGRAY WAS JUST HERE. YOU MISSED HIM.
NOW IF YOU WOULDN'T MIND HELPING AN AVENGER--
STOP HIM!
OFFICERS, THAT *ALIEN THING* ATTACKED ME.
HOW IS THIS GUY NOT DEAD?
I KNEW YOU WEREN'T AN AVENGER!
REALLY? YOU'RE GONNA BELIEVE THE GUY WEARING AN ANIMAL'S FACE AND YOGA PANTS OVER ME?
YOU HAVE YOUR AVENGERS I.D. CARD?
AND I WAS GOING TO INTRODUCE YOU TO FOX MACHINE.

I'M THE FASTEST TRIGGER IN SIX SYSTEMS. I WOULDN'T TEST ME IF I WAS YOU.

THAT MAN HAS BEEN LEADING A GROUP OF PEOPLE TO KILL ALIENS FOR FUN.

SO EVEN THOUGH YOU GUYS ARE IDIOTS, YOU GET TO PUT THOSE CUFFS ON HIM AND BE HEROES TODAY, OKAY?

I CAN'T LET YOU DO THIS, RACCOON.

I DON'T THINK YOU GET TO PICK--

CODY

EAT FIRE, DRIZZNARD!

BLAM

BLAM

FOR A PLANET THAT LOVES 'EM SO MUCH, EARTH SURE HAS CRAPPY GUNS.

KRAVEN... COME OUT TO PLAAAY!

POLICE

NYPD

YES. LET'S PLAY!

I WAS SADDENED THAT YOU WEREN'T MUCH OF A HUNT.

HE GETS A COOL GUN?

BLAM! MURDERED...

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

EMPTY?! YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING, EARTH.

CLICK CLICK CLICK

UNH!

YOU MURDERED NOTHING. AND THAT CATCHPHRASE MAKES YOU SOUND STUPID.

BUT THIS IS BECOMING FUN. I LIKE YOU, RACCOON.

CENSORED

THE FEELING ISN'T MUTUAL, YOU SICK FLARKNARD.

WELL. THAT IS A FIRST.

BUT IT SEEMS EVEN RUDE PREY WILL STILL GIVE ME MY HUNT.

"...FOR ONCE I DRAW BLOOD...

"...YOU CAN RUN...

"...YOU CAN FIGHT...

"...OR YOU CAN HIDE...

"...BUT THERE IS NO FORCE...

"...ON HEAVEN..."

HOOON

ONK

...OR ON EARTH...

WHO YOU TALKING TO, BUDDY?

I AM MONOLOGUING.

OH. OKAY.

...THAT WILL KEEP KRAVEN...

...FROM CATCHING...

...HIS MAJESTIC PREY.

ALL I DO IS WIN!

HSSSS!!

WHAT IS THIS?!

IT'S A TRAP, @$%&!

2675-28

LAZER WASTE

TRASH

COMPACTOR

WHIRRCRUNCHW

POETIC.

THUNK

I FEEL LIKE A PERVERT. THIS PLANET BETTER HAVE SOME GOOD JUMPSUIT STORES.

RIIIIIP

THIS IS A JOKE, RIGHT? HOW DO I KILL YOU?

ARE YOU LIKE EARTH'S VERSION OF *THANOS?*

HOW ARE YOU EVEN DOING THIS?!

IT IS AN *ADAMANTIUM* BLADE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.

I WILL NOT DIE IN MY UNDERWEAR!

STATEN ISLAND FERRY

EXCUSE ME! PARDON ME! MOVE!!!

I KNOW I'M NOT THE FIRST GUY TO RIDE THIS BOAT IN HIS UNDERWEAR, SO YOU ALL CAN TAKE A WALK.

BYE-BYE, PSYCHO KILLER.

ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, THIS IS A NICE WAY TO TRAVEL. WHERE WE GOING?

ST-STATEN ISLAND.

SOUNDS NICE. IF I TAKE A NAP YOU WON'T LET ANYONE DO ANYTHING WEIRD TO ME, RIGHT? THERE'S A LOT OF REAL WEIRDOS OUT THERE.

BE CAREFUL. RABIES.
IT'S KIND OF CUTE. IN A GROSS WAY.
I GOT SOME OF HIS FUR.
HONKHOOOOOONK
I'M UP! I'M UP!
THAT'S A BIG SHIP.
IT'S AN OIL TANKER.
DID SOMEONE TAKE SOME OF MY FLARKIN' FUR?
WHY'S IT HONKING?
I DON'T KNOW. I'M SURE IT'S FINE. THE CAPTAIN IS LAUGHING.
WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?
I HATE THIS GUY. SO MUCH.
UMM...SORTA LIKE A LEATHER DADDY VERSION OF JOHN TRAVOLTA.

MJDK

MJDk

FLARE GUN

EVERYONE HANG ON. THIS MIGHT RUIN YOUR MORNINGS.

FINALLY! A REAL WEAPON.

SUCK HELL, CREEP!

MJDK

POP

WHY?! WHY WOULD YOU MAKE A GUN THAT SUCKS THIS MUCH?!

MJDK

CRAAAAB!!

THIS PLANET SUUUUUUCKS!

TO BE CONTINUED!

ROCKET RACCOON

Hello, ROCKET readers!
You found the letters page in this here ROCKET RACCOON comic book! That's one of the things that makes you a true New Yorker. Now, all you have to do is scan your MetroCard through a turnstile reader without breaking stride and compare de Blasio to Bloomberg in such a way that each is worse than the other, and you're set. I might have recommended a ride on the Staten Island Ferry, but Kraven just hit it with an oil tanker, and IT WAS AMAZING. What's next?! And what do all of you think about the book? Let's answer one of those questions!

To the Flarknards that pen this book,
What do I have to do to get a krutakin' cheeseburger up in here?! Oh, it is so good to see Rocket back in action in a solo series. Of all the Guardians of the Galaxy, he just seems to translate the best to a solo book. He is such a fun character to read because there is always action, comedy, mischief, and mayhem everywhere he goes. Even when he's just minding his own business, trouble seems to find him. Really now, how much trouble can a r--... (whoa, almost used the "R" word)... get into in New York? Can't wait to see what the little fur ball is going to do next! Speaking of what's next...I noticed a DNA 6.15 logo on the cover of ROCKET RACCOON #1. Is this something GoTG fans should be getting excited about? If that means what I think it means... Glory will finally be restored to my beloved Guardians!!

Adam Brooks

Happy to hear that you're happy, Adam! And I agree that Rocket is a solid solo character. Since he's the only one of his kind, he's almost always a fish out of water, embodying the angst of never truly escaping our own subjective experience of life to wholly understand that of another. But also he's super-cool, and, like, handles it. As for the DNA on the cover, that's the stylish signature of our superlative cover artist, David Nakayama! Look for it on quality covers everywhere. So while that symbol doesn't mean anything new for the Guardians, as I write this in late January, we recently announced the upcoming galactic relaunch in May called ALL-NEW GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY by Gerry Duggan and Aaron Kuder! We are SO excited about everything they have planned, and you guys should be, too!

Get a load of Rocket's new threads on the cover to issue #1! Art by Kuder, colors by Ive Svorcina.

Hey Rocket,
Who is your favorite Beatle, and what is your second favorite song on *The White Album*?

Make Mine Marvel,
Daryl Axelrod

Great questions, Daryl! Traveling with Peter Quill, Rocket has obviously heard a lot of Earth music, but it's not clear how much information about it he's absorbed. Plus, with the Guardians on the outs right now and with Rocket having such a rough time with the Terrans, I'm not sure he's in a place to answer you honestly. I mean, there should be a pretty obvious frontrunner for Rocket's top *White Album* track, but here's what he said:

"One: the Scarlet Beetle is the best one. If bugs took over this flarkin' dirt pile, it couldn't be anything but an improvement. Two: does he mean the *Whitesnake* album? Because Quill played the blomph outta that. I guess 'Is This Love' is okay."

That's all for now, pals! Thanks to everyone who's sending feedback. Keep it up! And come back next month to see how many more city institutions get caught in Rocket and Kraven's wake. Spoiler: at least one of them!

Until next time: Hey, I'm walking here!
Galactic Assistant Editor Kathleen

CAN'T KEEP YOUR KRUTAKIN' TRAP SHUT? WELL, WRITE IN TO MHEROES@MARVEL.COM. BUT, FOR FLARK'S SAKE, MARK IT "OKAY TO PRINT."

NEXT:

ROCKET RACCOON

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ON SALE NEXT MONTH!

ZONE